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THE STAR BRAND

TO THE RESCUE!



new universe™



The **Star Brand**... the most potent object of power the Earth has ever seen. Where it came from, how it arrived on Earth, and what energies it employs are all unfathomable mysteries. Whosoever wields its power can do virtually anything. The only limitation to its use is the imagination and courage of its wielder.

So far, two men of Earth have possessed its power. The first, known only as the *Old Man*, was a Dutch count who acquired the Star Brand some 500 years ago. He kept the power a secret while it grew inside his body, aging his body very slowly. Eventually he realized that the power was too unstable for him to ever control, and on July 22, 1986, the Old Man tried to transfer its power to an asteroid. The flash of energy caused by the transfer atomized the asteroid and sent the Star Brand's awesome energies cascading into space, bombarding the Earth with mutagenic energy. This occurrence, dubbed the White Event, lasted less than two seconds, but had worldwide consequences. Two human beings in every million were affected by those energies and began to change, assuming paranormal forms and abilities.

Realizing that he still possessed a fraction of its nigh-infinite power, the Old Man passed the Star Brand along to another human being, Pittsburgh-born car mechanic *Kenneth Connell*. Connell employed the Star Brand energies for months, fending off the Old Man's efforts to test his abilities, and finally decided to assume the dual identity of a costumed hero. But when Connell realized that he could not wield the power wisely enough, he too tried to transfer the power to an inanimate object. Soaring ten miles above his home, Connell transferred the Star Brand power into a bent dumbbell. This action caused the Star Brand's alien to obliterate everything within a 50-mile wide sphere around it, including the city of Pittsburgh. Connell's body itself was disintegrated in the Black Event, but has since been resurrected by the power of the Star Brand.

Now, *Ken Connell's* son, the "Star Baby", now grown, learns about life and death...

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DEATH..

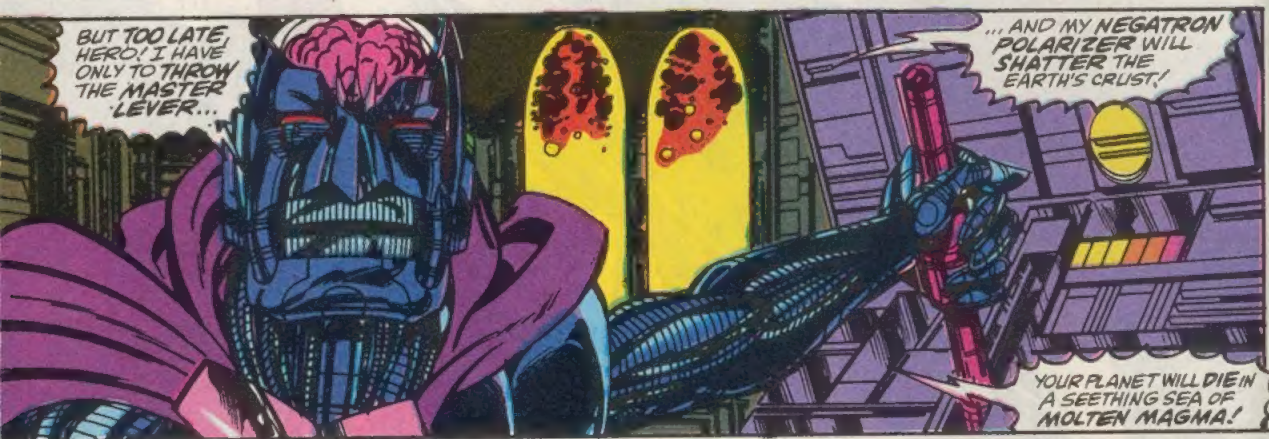
WHERE IS THY STING?

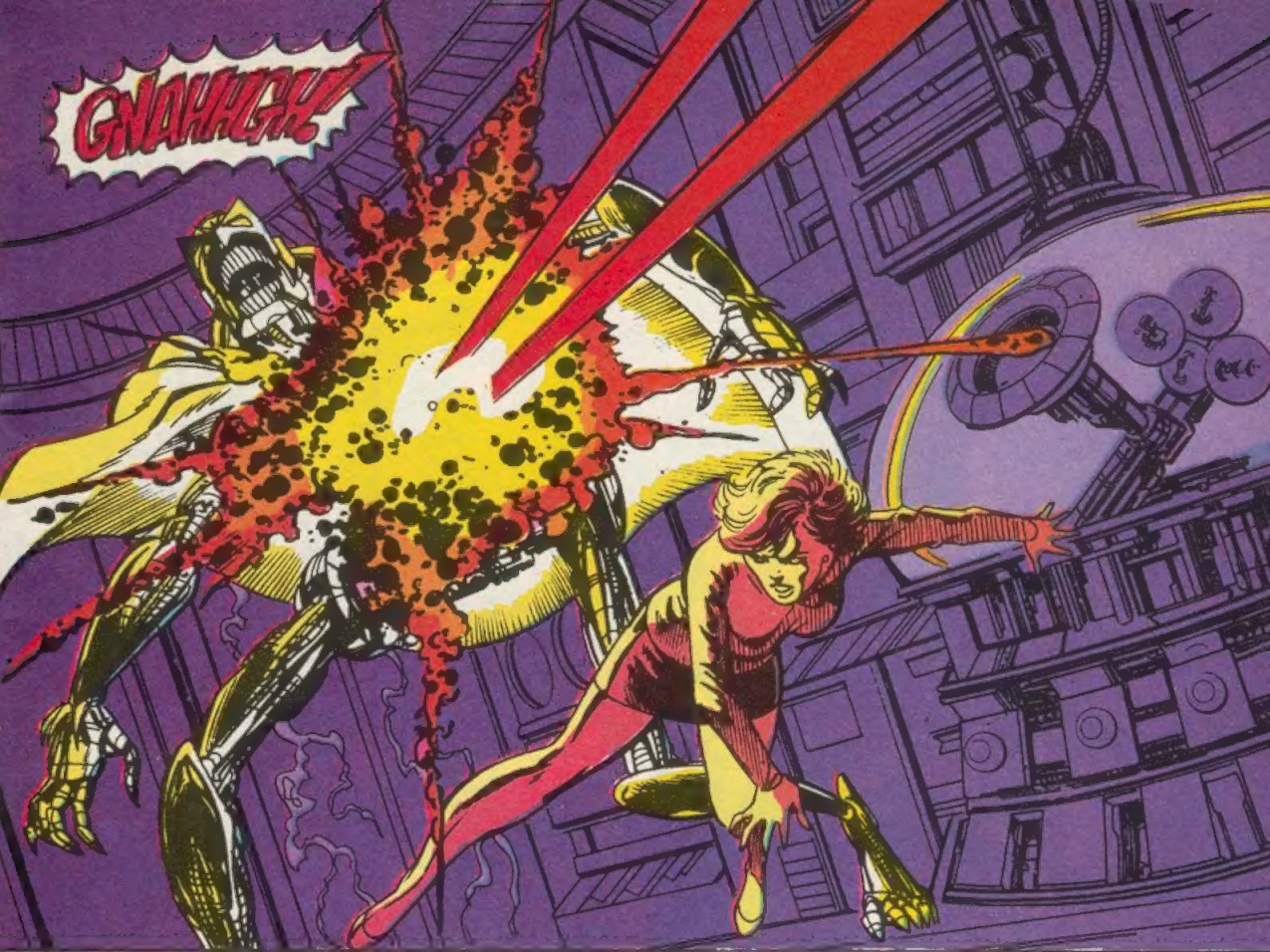


IT IS
NEAR...

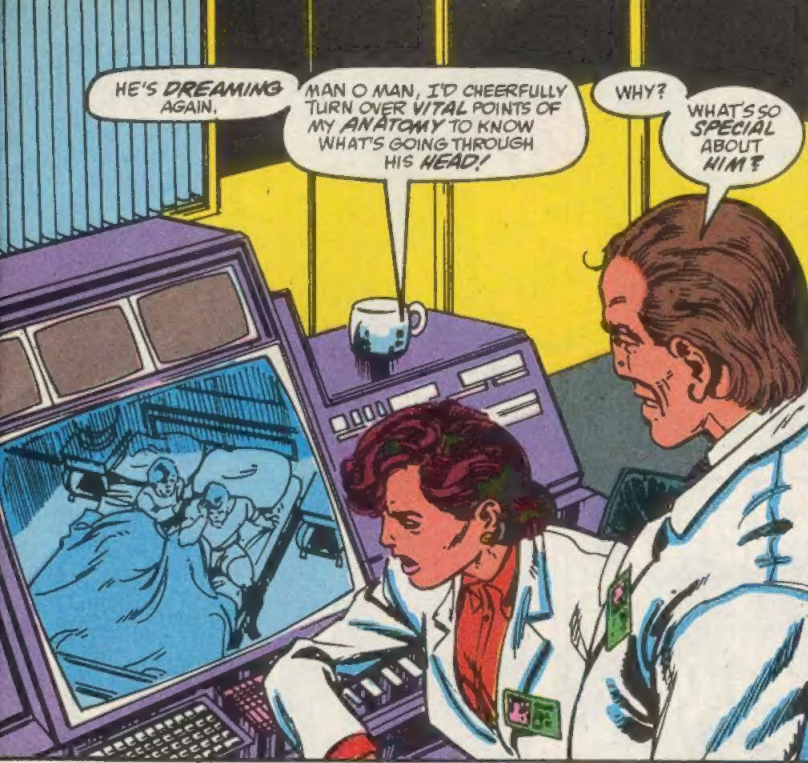
THE
HIDEOUT OF
CEREB-
REX!

I CAN
FEEL
IT!









HE'S *DREAMING* AGAIN.

MAN O MAN, I'D CHEERFULLY TURN OVER VITAL POINTS OF MY *ANATOMY* TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING THROUGH HIS *HEAD*!

WHY?

WHAT'S SO *SPECIAL* ABOUT HIM?

OH, THAT'S RIGHT... YOU'RE *NEW* HERE... YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE AMAZING *ROGER PRICE*...

THE MAN WHO CAME *BACK* FROM THE *DEAD*!

YOU'RE *KIDDING*!



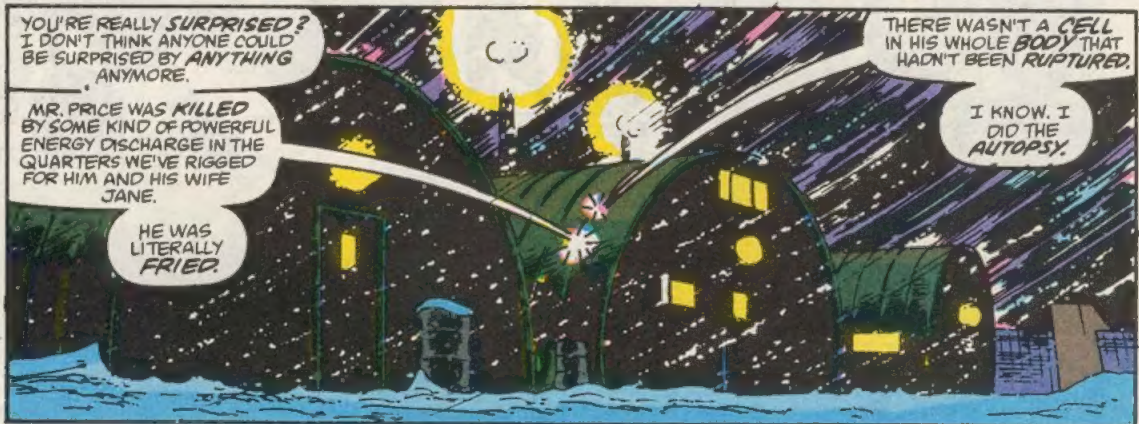
YOU'RE REALLY *SURPRISED*? I DON'T THINK ANYONE COULD BE *SURPRISED* BY ANYTHING ANYMORE.

MR. PRICE WAS *KILLED* BY SOME KIND OF POWERFUL ENERGY DISCHARGE IN THE *QUARTERS* WE'VE RIGGED FOR HIM AND HIS WIFE JANE.

HE WAS *LITERALLY* *FRIED*.

THERE WASN'T A *CELL* IN HIS WHOLE *BODY* THAT HADN'T BEEN *RUPTURED*.

I KNOW. I DID THE *AUTOPSY*.



THEN, NOT TWO MINUTES AFTER I WAS DONE *SLICING* HIM UP I WENT BACK INTO THE *DISSECTION* LAB AND...

WELL, TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF. NOT ONLY IS MR. PRICE *NOT* DEAD, HE'S PROBABLY THE *HEALTHIEST* MAN ON EARTH!



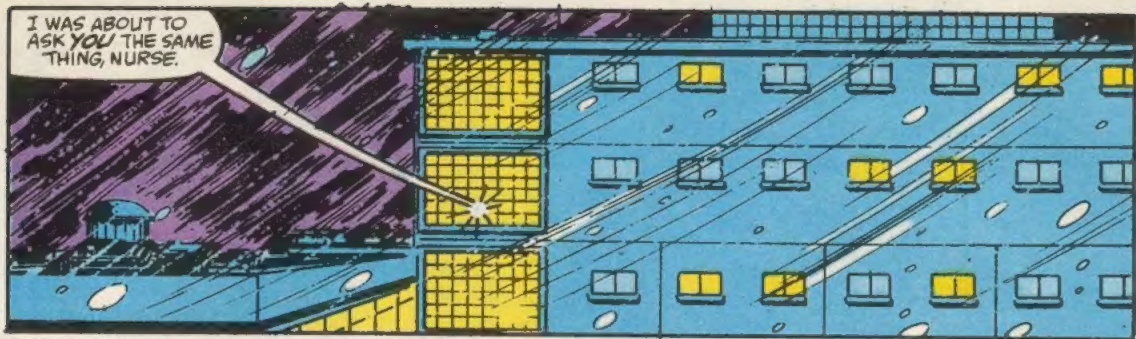
I TAKE IT FROM ALL THIS THAT HE DIDN'T ALWAYS HAVE A *BUILD* LIKE ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER?

DOC...

OH. SORRY TO *DISTURB* YOU, DOC, BUT COULD YOU COME TO THE *PRIMATE* LAB FOR A MINUTE?







I WAS ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING, NURSE.



BY EVERY DEFINITION WE KNOW, THIS BOY SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD **HOURS** AGO.

EVEN **DAYS**.

THEN... WHY **ISN'T** HE, DOCTOR? WHY DOESN'T HE **DIE**? HE'S NOT ON **LIFE SUPPORT** OF ANY KIND...



NO, HIS **GRAND-FATHER** DECIDED AGAINST TAKING **EXTRORDINARY MEASURES** TO PROLONG **BILLY'S** LIFE.

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO JUST BE MAKING HIM **COMFORTABLE** WHILE WE WAITED IT OUT.

BUT WE CAN'T EVEN DO **THAT**, DOCTOR. HE'S IN **TERRIBLE PAIN**, BUT HOSPITAL RULES WON'T ALLOW US TO GIVE HIM ANY **ADDITIONAL MEDICATION**...



YES...THERE'S THE DANGER OF **ADDICTION**, OR OF AN **OVERDOSE** PROVING FATAL IN ITSELF..

ALTHOUGH THAT DOESN'T SEEM A **LIKELIHOOD** HERE, DOES IT?

THIS IS JUST **INSANE!** THERE'S **NOTHING** KEEPING THIS POOR KID ALIVE. **NOTHING**.

I... THINK I'D BETTER TALK TO MR. **BURNLEY** AGAIN. WHERE IS HE, NURSE?



"IN THE STAFF LOUNGE, SIR, WE THOUGHT HE MIGHT LIKE SOME **PRIVACY**."

JACOB **BURNLEY**...

...WEATHER CONTINUES POOR THROUGHOUT THE QUAD-STATE AREA AS DISTURBANCES FROM THE PITTSBURGH CRATER CONTINUE TO...



WHAT IN THE NAME OF...?

DO NOT BE AFRAID, JACOB.

I AM... A FRIEND.



A FRIEND...?

BUT I DON'T KNOW...

NO.

WE HAVE NOT MET, JACOB. BUT I SENSED YOUR PAIN, YOUR NEED.



WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU? SOME KINDA ANGEL?

NO. I AM THE SON OF THE MAN THE WORLD KNEW BRIEFLY AS STAR BRAND.

AND MINE IS THE GREATEST POWER IN THE UNIVERSE!



POWER...?

STAR BRAND...?

OH MY GOSH!

YOU... YOU CAME TO HELP BILLY? IS THAT IT? YOU CAME TO MAKE MY GRAND-SON WELL AGAIN!

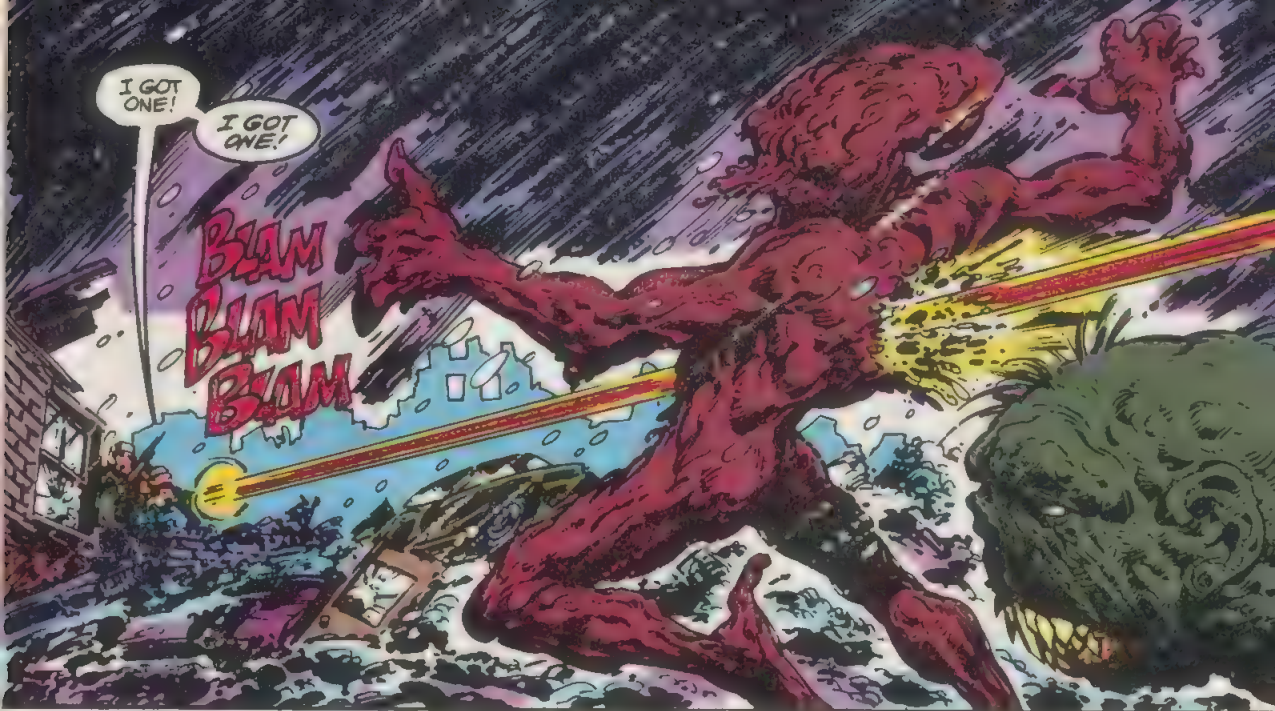
PLEASE... PLEASE SAY THAT'S WHY YOU CAME!



NO, JACOB. I DID NOT COME TO SAVE BILLY. THAT I HAVE ALREADY DONE.

I CAME...

...TO GIVE YOU POWER.



I GOT ONE!

I GOT ONE!

**BIAM
BIAM
BIAM**



BUT...BUT...

NO! NO! NO!
IT'S GETTIN'
UP AGAIN!

I SHOT ITS FLIPPIN'
HEART OUT, AN' IT'S
GETTIN' UP AGAIN!

I TOLDJA
WE SHUNT'A
COME HERE,
CHARLEY!

AN' NOW WE'RE
GONNA **PAY**
FOR IT...

'CAUSE THEM
THINGS WON'T
DIE!

THEY SAID THERE
WAS MONSTERS,
CHARLEY!

MONSTERS
COMIN' OUTTA
TH' PITT!

AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT! I
HEARD IT! I HEARD
IT A MILLION TIMES!

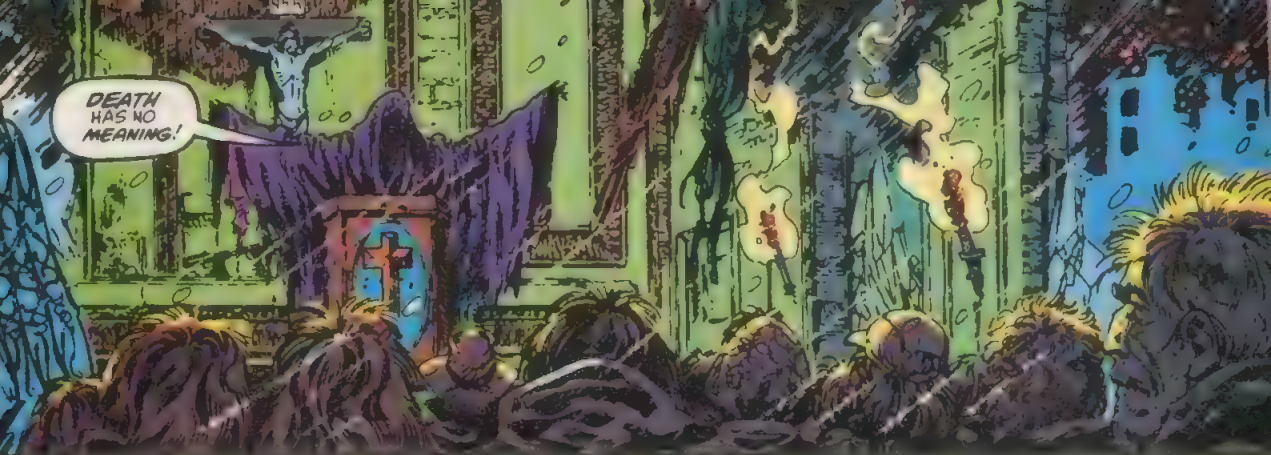
AN' I THOUGHT IT WUZ
JUST STORIES! KEEP
LOOTERS AWAY.

I WUZ
WRONG!

**"WHY WON'T
THEY DIE?!"**



**BIAM
BIAM
BIAM**



WHOEVER BELIEVES IN **ME**
WILL NEVER DIE! I AM THE
CHOSEN ONE! I AM THE
WIELDER OF **POWER!**



AND THOUGH THAT POWER HAS
BEEN **USURPED**, THOUGH IT
HAS BEEN **STOLEN** FROM ME...

...STILL I AM THE NEW
MESSIAH... STILL I
AM THE ONE WHO WILL
SAVE YOU!



DO NOT FEAR THE DARKNESS OF
DEATH! BELIEVE IN ME AND IT
WILL NEVER TOUCH YOU.

BELIEVE IN ME
AND THERE WILL
NEVER COME AN
ENDING.



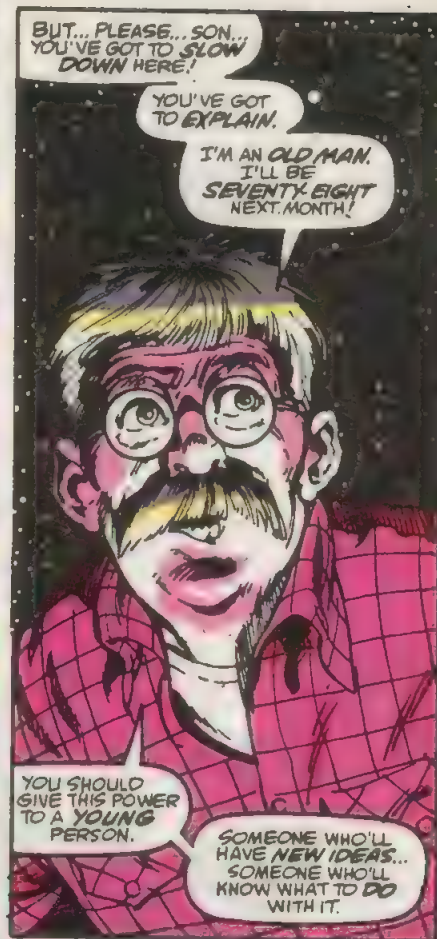
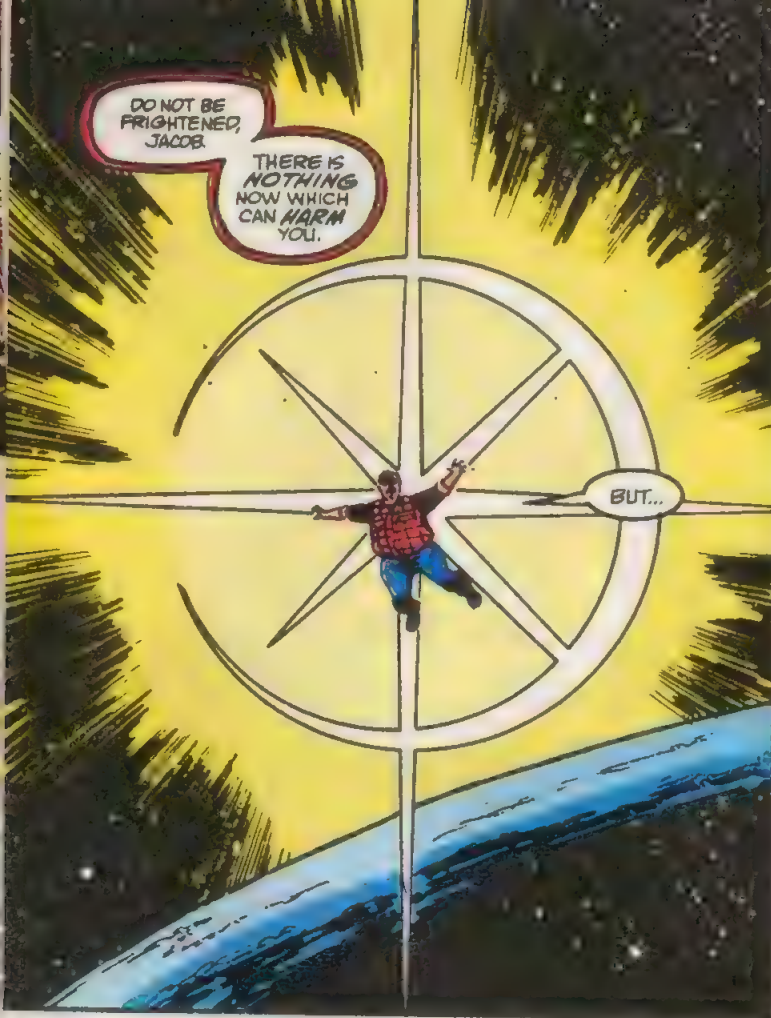
WE SHALL BE **HEROES**
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF
US, THE **NEW HEROES**
OF A BRIGHT NEW
CONTINUITY!



LOOK UPON ME AND
KNOW THIS TO BE **TRUE!**

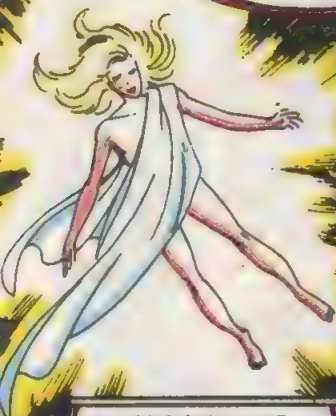
FOR I WAS ONCE
THE WIELDER OF
THE **STAR BRAND.**

AND NOW
I AM YOUR
SAVIOR!



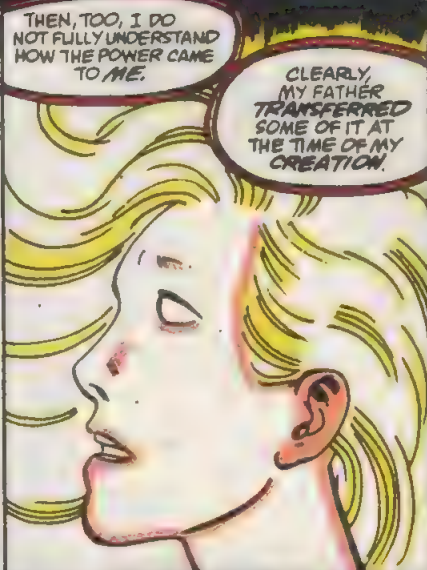
AND WHY DID THE OLD MAN RELINQUISH THE MAJOR PORTION OF HIS POWER TO MY FATHER?

THAT IS A QUESTION WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN ANSWERED.



THEN, TOO, I DO NOT FULLY UNDERSTAND HOW THE POWER CAME TO ME.

CLEARLY, MY FATHER TRANSFERRED SOME OF IT AT THE TIME OF MY CREATION.



BUT IS THE POWER THEN TO BE SEEN AS SOMETHING WHICH CAN BE LEFT UNWITTINGLY?

AS ONE MIGHT LEAVE FINGER-PRINTS?



ALL THIS AND MORE I MUST NOW UNCOVER, JACOB.

BUT IN THIS DARK AND TROUBLED TIME I CANNOT LEAVE MY WORLD UNSHARED.



AND SO YOU'VE PUT THIS STAR BRAND POWER INTO ME.

OR, SOME OF IT ANYWAY.

BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR CHOICE.



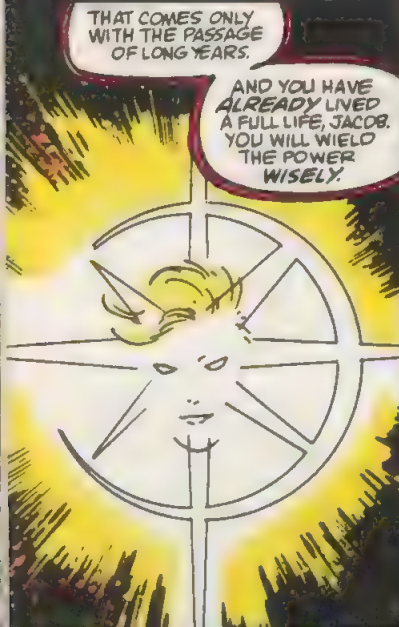
A YOUNG MAN MIGHT ACT RASHLY, AS MY FATHER DID, ABUSE THE POWER.

AND THERE IS TOO LITTLE TIME FOR THE GAINING OF WISDOM.



THAT COMES ONLY WITH THE PASSAGE OF LONG YEARS.

AND YOU HAVE ALREADY LIVED A FULL LIFE, JACOB. YOU WILL WIELD THE POWER WISELY.



AND I HAVE ALREADY TAKEN CERTAIN STEPS WHICH WILL MAKE YOUR TASK EASIER.

I HAVE PARTIALLY DISARMED THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD.



AND I HAVE ELIMINATED DEATH.



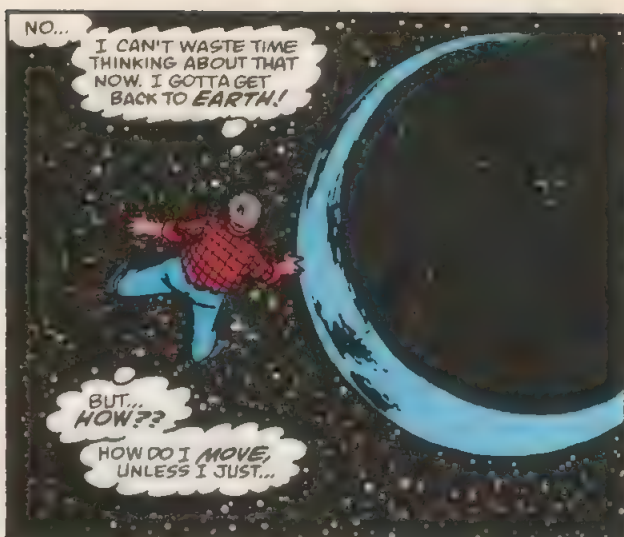
...ELIMINATED...??



HE... HE COULDN'T
HAVE REALLY **MEANT**
THAT **LITERALLY**...

COULD
HE?

AND YET,
WITH
HIS
POWER...



NO...

I CAN'T WASTE TIME
THINKING ABOUT THAT
NOW. I GOTTA GET
BACK TO **EARTH!**

BUT...
HOW??

HOW DO I **MOVE**,
UNLESS I JUST...



THINK
ABOUT IT...

WHOA!



WELL... I THINK I'M
PROBABLY STILL ASLEEP
ON THE COUCH IN THE
DOCTORS' LOUNGE...

...PROBABLY
DREAMING
THIS...

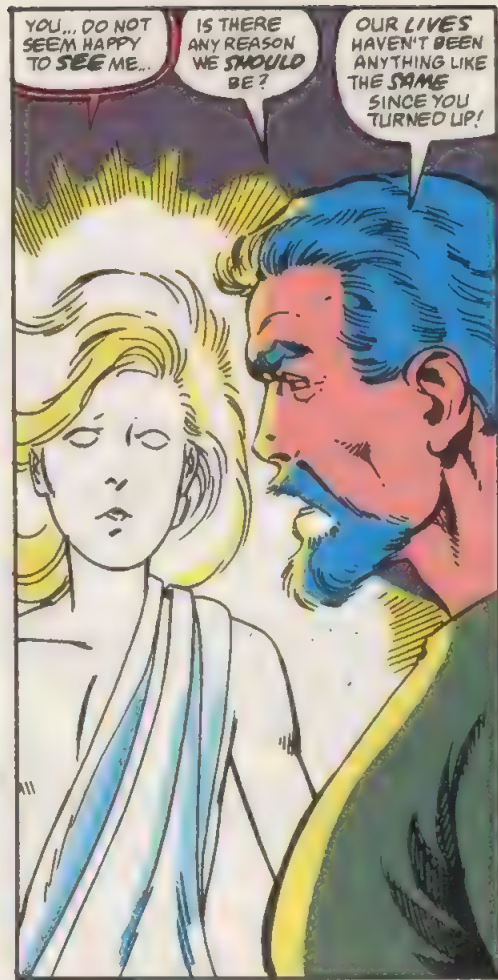
BUT JUST IN
CASE I'M **NOT**...

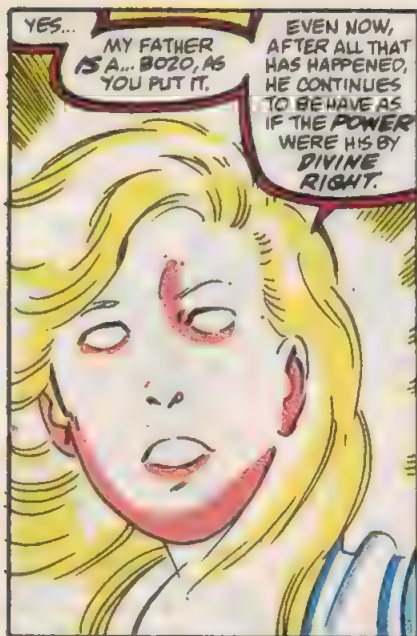
IF I CAN **REALLY**
DO JUST ABOUT
ANYTHING I CAN
THINK OF WITH
THIS HERE
POWER...

...THE **FIRST** THING
I WANT TO DO IS
CURE BILLY.

**OH! MR.
BURNLEY!**

I...
DIDN'T
HEAR
YOU
COME
IN.





YES...

MY FATHER
IS A... BOZO, AS
YOU PUT IT.

EVEN NOW,
AFTER ALL THAT
HAS HAPPENED,
HE CONTINUES
TO BEHAVE AS
IF THE POWER
WERE HIS BY
DIVINE
RIGHT.



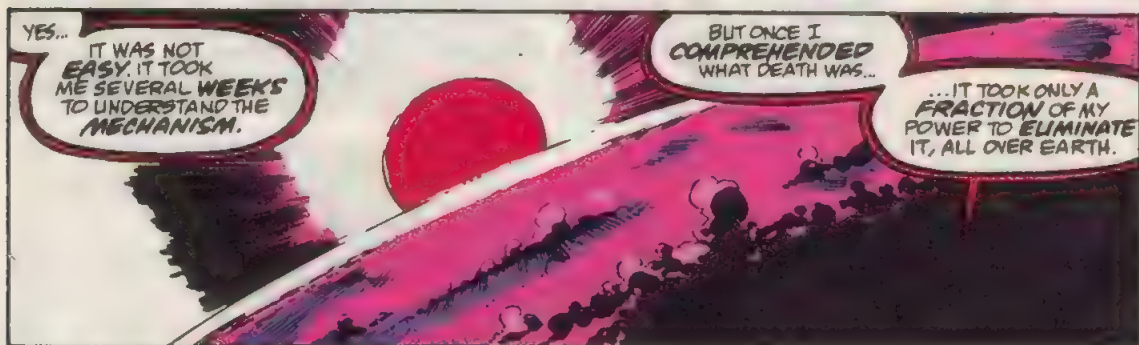
AND I HAVE
MADE MANY
MISTAKES
SINCE MY
BIRTH.

I HAVE USED MY POWER
UNWISELY. I HAVE KILLED.
I HAVE DESTROYED.

BUT YOU TAUGHT
ME THAT IT WAS
WRONG, JANE, THAT
IS WHY I RESURREC-
TED ROGER.

THAT IS
WHY I HAVE
ELIMINATED
DEATH.

YOU...
WHAT?!

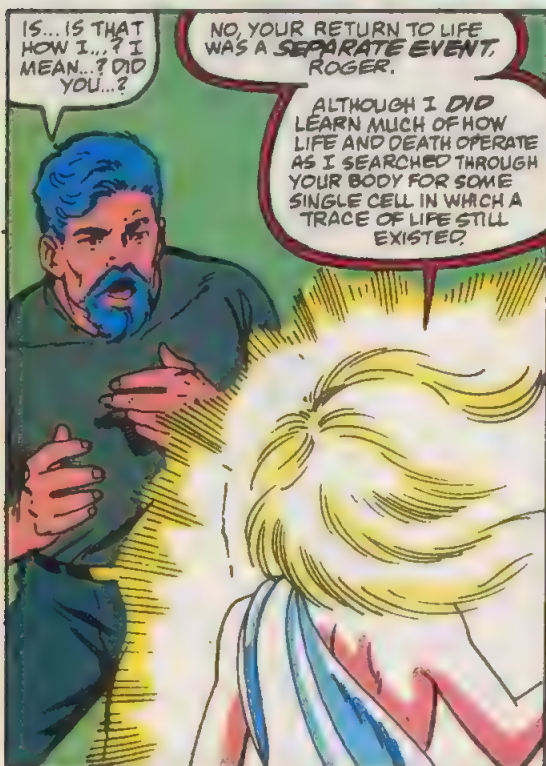


YES...

IT WAS NOT
EASY. IT TOOK
ME SEVERAL WEEKS
TO UNDERSTAND THE
MECHANISM.

BUT ONCE I
COMPREHENDED
WHAT DEATH WAS...

...IT TOOK ONLY A
FRACTION OF MY
POWER TO ELIMINATE
IT, ALL OVER EARTH.



IS... IS THAT
HOW I...? I
MEAN...? DID
YOU...?

NO, YOUR RETURN TO LIFE
WAS A SEPARATE EVENT,
ROGER.

ALTHOUGH I DID
LEARN MUCH OF HOW
LIFE AND DEATH OPERATE
AS I SEARCHED THROUGH
YOUR BODY FOR SOME
SINGLE CELL IN WHICH A
TRACE OF LIFE STILL
EXISTED.

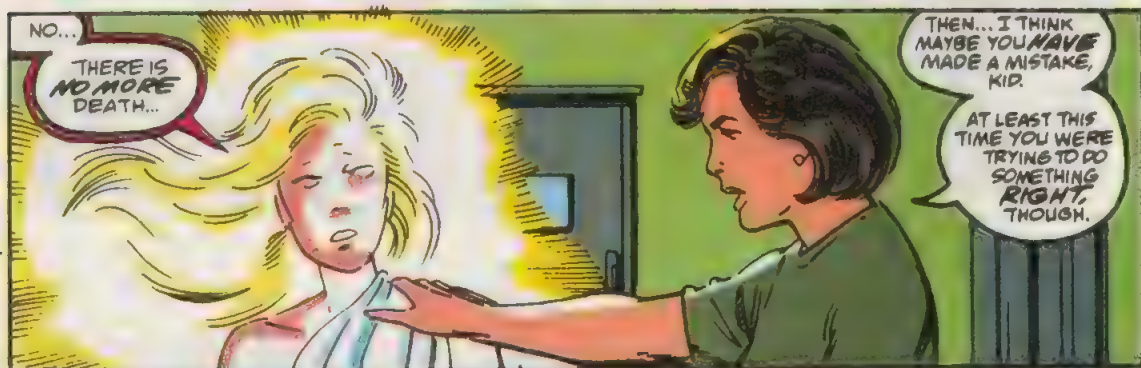
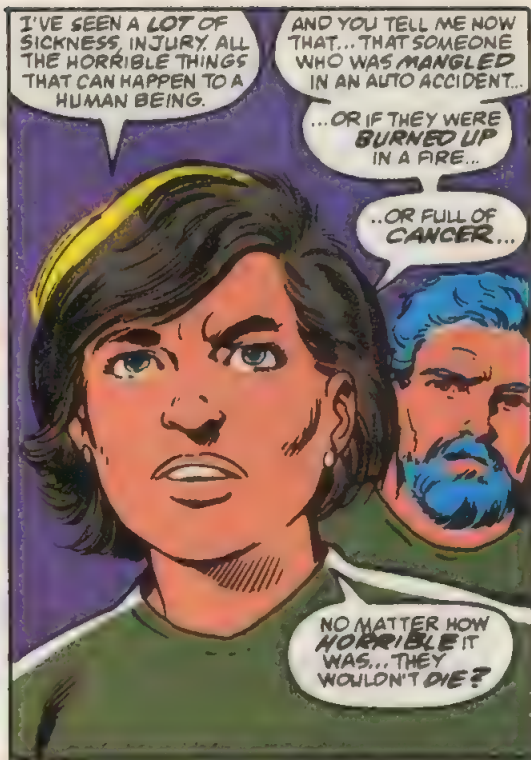
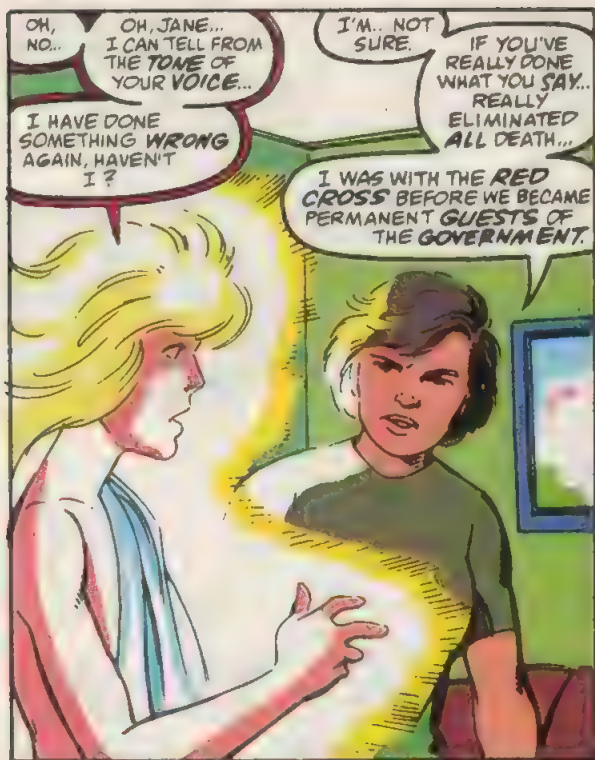


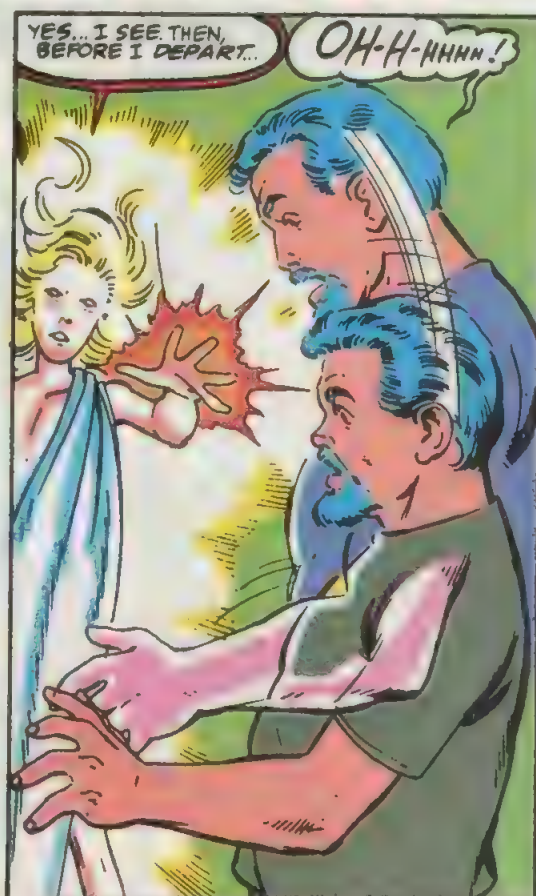
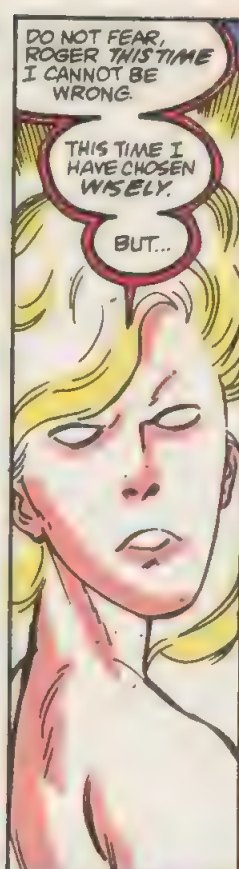
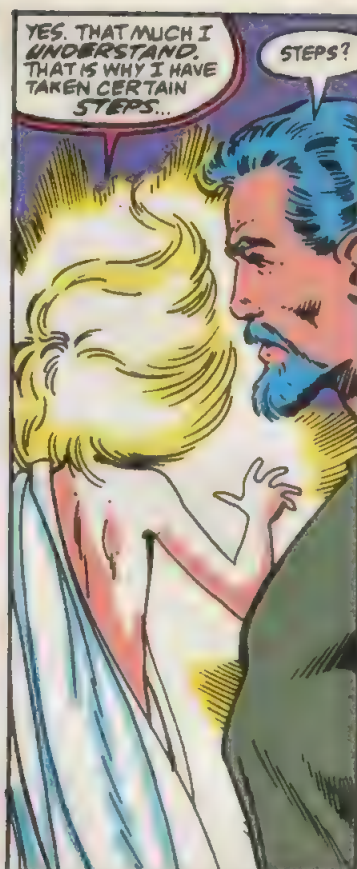
HAVING LEARNED AS MUCH
AS I FELT I NEEDED TO
KNOW ABOUT THE TERMINA-
TION OF THE LIFE PROCESSES
I SIMPLY BATHED THE PLANET
IN STAR BRAND ENERGY.

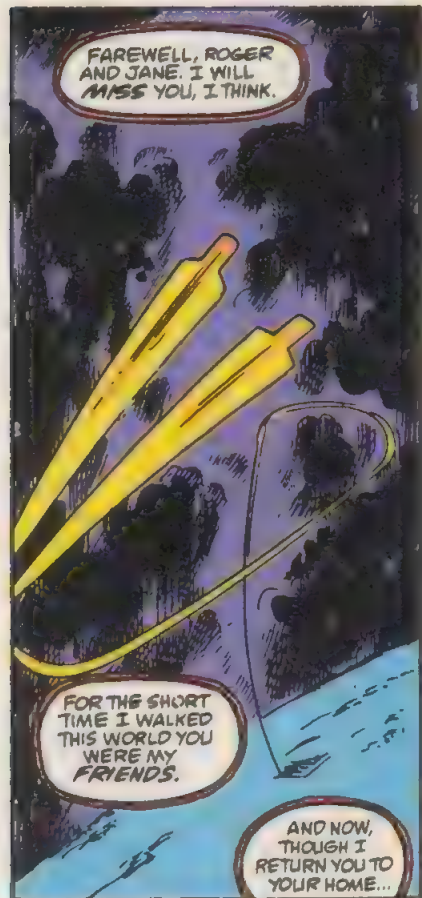
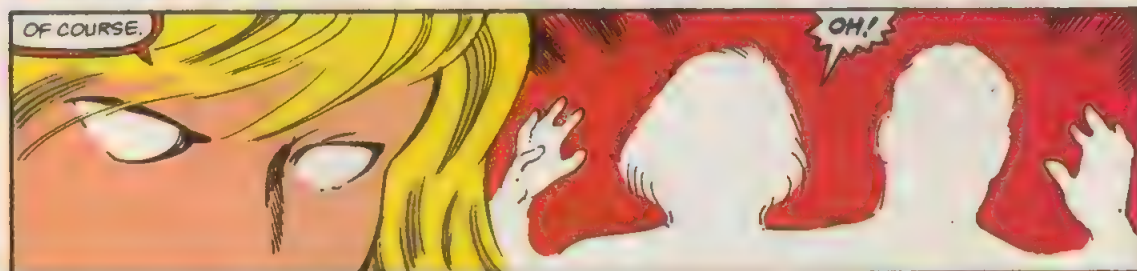
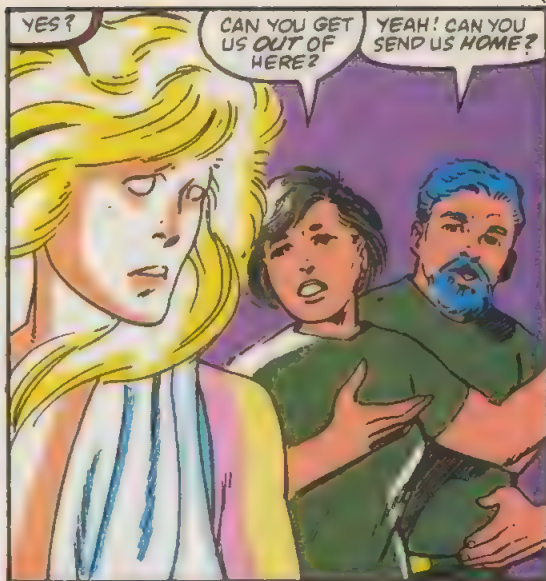
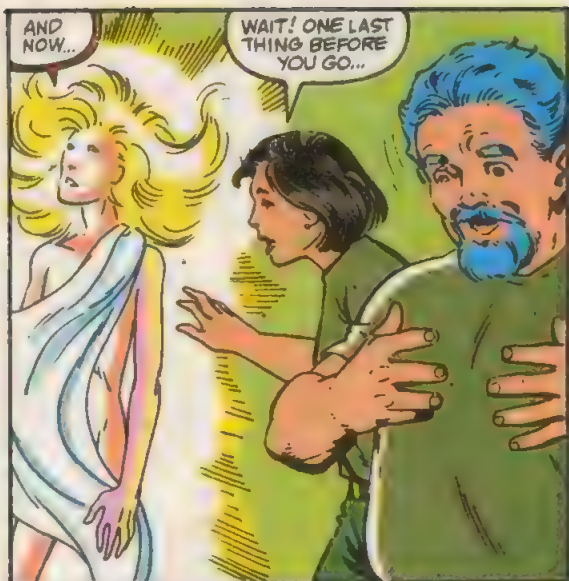
THAT ENERGY TOUCHED
ALL LIVING THINGS
AND MADE THAT LIFE
ETERNAL!

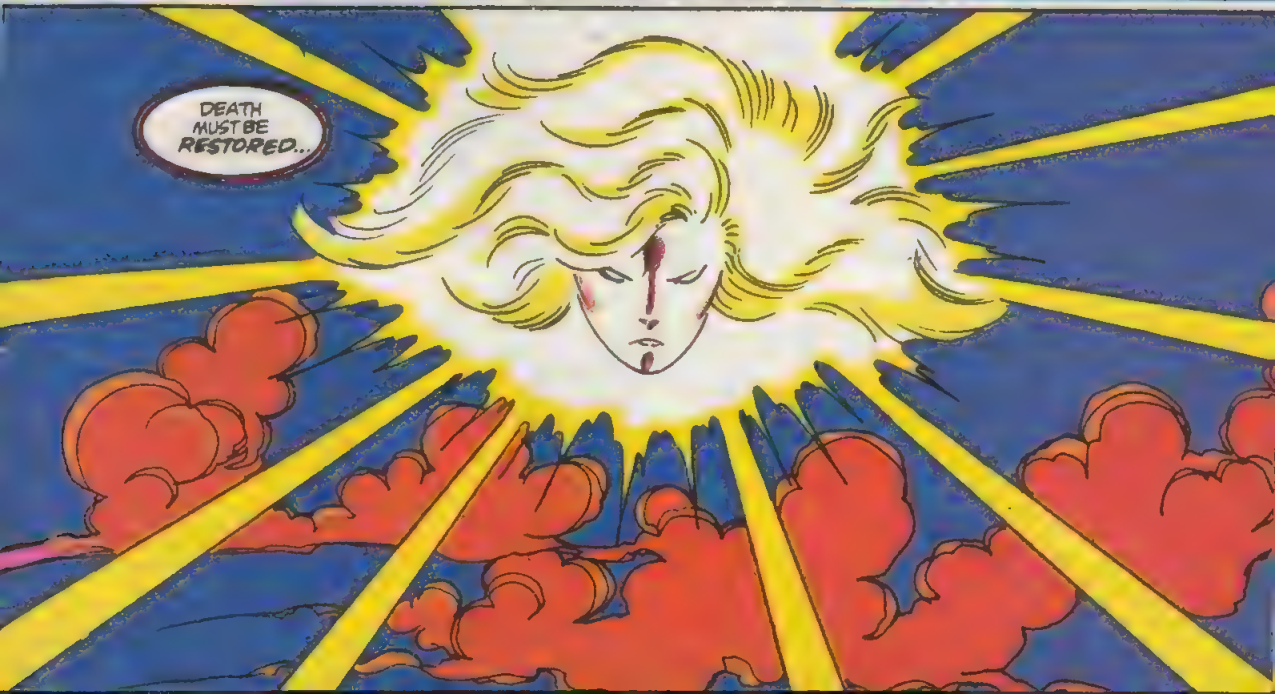
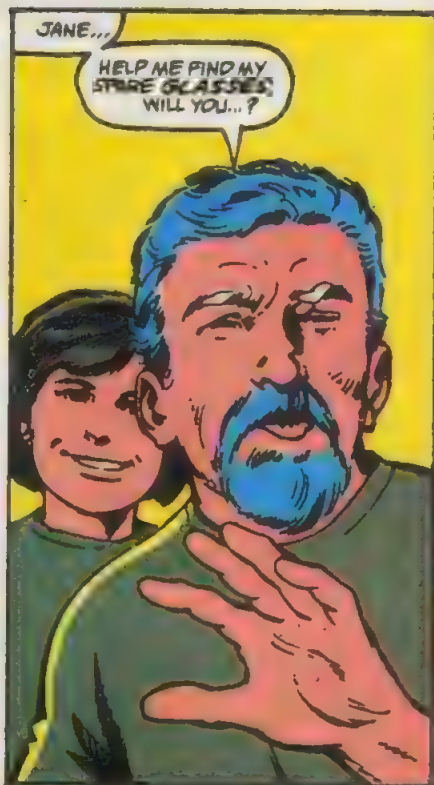
ALL
THINGS?

YOU MEAN...
EVEN GERMS...
BACTERIA...?











THE WORLD WAS
CORRUPTED. THE
WORLD WAS
WEAK!

THE UNIVERSE HAD
GONE ASTRAY!

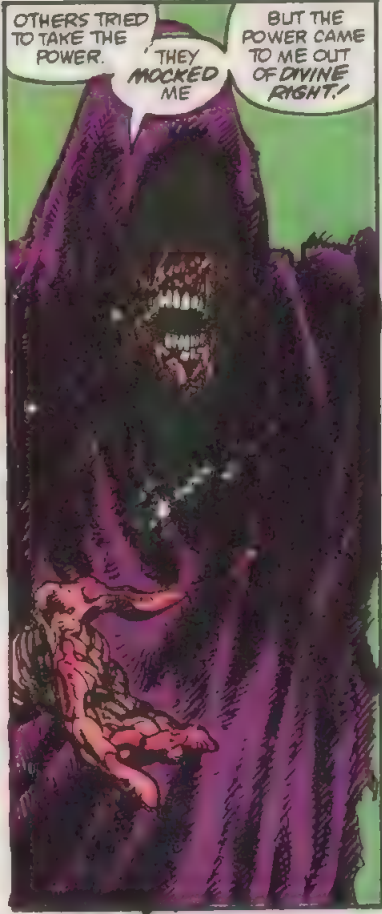
IT NEEDED A
NEW VISION,
ONE MAN'S
VISION!

MY
VISION!



I WAS CHOSEN BY THE
OLD MAN, THE OLD MAN
WAS GOD, HE CREATED
THE UNIVERSE!

BUT HE DID
NOT KNOW HOW
TO DO IT RIGHT!



OTHERS TRIED
TO TAKE THE
POWER.

THEY
MOCKED
ME

BUT THE
POWER CAME
TO ME OUT
OF DIVINE
RIGHT!



NOTHING...

...COULD...



...MASTER...?

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND IT ALL, GRAMPS.

I REMEMBER I WAS REAL SACK YOU RUSHED ME TO TH' HOSPITAL...

THEN I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF ANYTHING ELSE.

NO... I DON'T EXPECT YOU DO, BILLY.

LIKE... THIS PLACE. THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IT WAS WINTER AN' THEY WAS SAYIN' ON TH' T.V. THAT IT WOULD STAY WINTER FOR A LONG TIME...

...ON ACCOUNT OF WHAT HAPPENED TO PITTSBURGH.

YER.

WELL... FOR MOST OF THE PEOPLE THAT'S STILL THE WAY IT IS. IT'S BAD, AN' IT'S GONNA GET WORSE.

SEE, THAT'S PART OF WHY THAT STAR BOY GIVE ME THIS POWER. SO I COULD FIX SOME OF THAT.

YOU MEAN YOU CAN MAKE THE WHOLE WORLD LIKE THIS, GRAMPS?

NOW, THAT I DON'T KNOW.

BUT I MADE THIS PLACE EASY ENOUGH...

AND, GOSH KNOWS, I PICKED THE HARDEST PLACE I COULD THINK OF TO DO IT.



BUT TO
FIX UP THE
WHOLE
WORLD...?

I JUST
DON'T
KNOW...

Next Issue:

HOW WILL THIS NEWEST
WILDED OF THE STAR
BRAND AFFECT THE
SHATTERED STORY OF
OUR WORLD?
DON'T MISS...

"The Big Fix"

THE EVOLUTIONARY WAR™



ANNUAL #8

ANNUAL #17



ON SALE THIS MONTH FROM MARVEL!

JULY 29, 1988.
FORT BENNING,
GEORGIA.

KEITH RENSEN IS
A PARANORMAL.

HE IS ALSO
KNOWN AS
NIGHTMASK.

HE HAS THE POWER TO ENTER THE
DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES OF
ANYONE HE CHOOSES.

HIS INTENTIONS
ARE TO HELP HIS
FELLOW MAN.

TONIGHT HIS SLEEP IS
PLAGUED BY NIGHTMARES...

... BUT THESE
BELONG TO SOMEONE
ELSE.

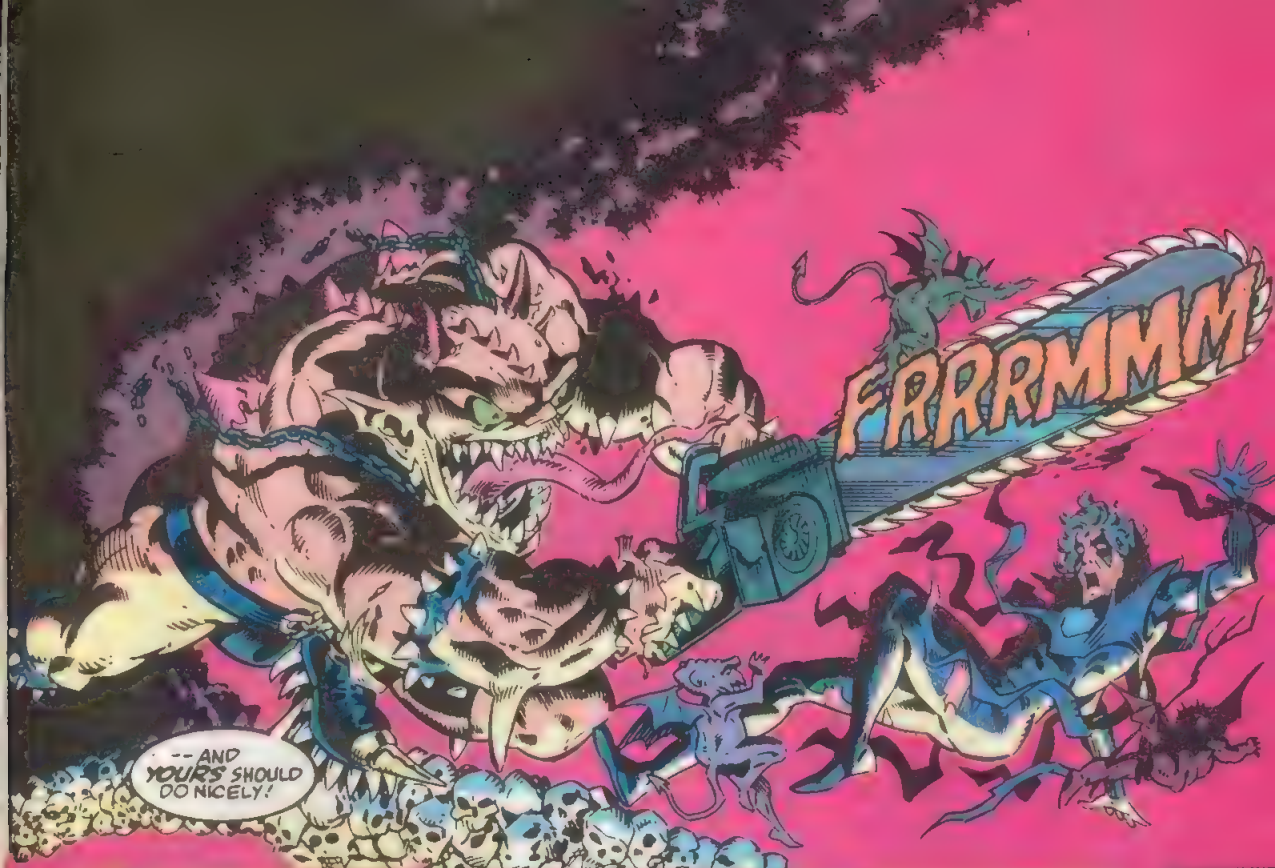
NIGHTMASK
IS ONLY A
GUEST.

THIS TIME IT
ISN'T HIS
CHOICE.

A SOUL IS
REQUIRED
FOR THE
MASTER...

MADMAN

GREGORY WRIGHT... WRITER/COLORIST
KIERON DWYER..... PENCILER
JACKSON GUICE..... INKER
RICK PARKER..... LETTERING
DAVID WOHL..... EDITOR

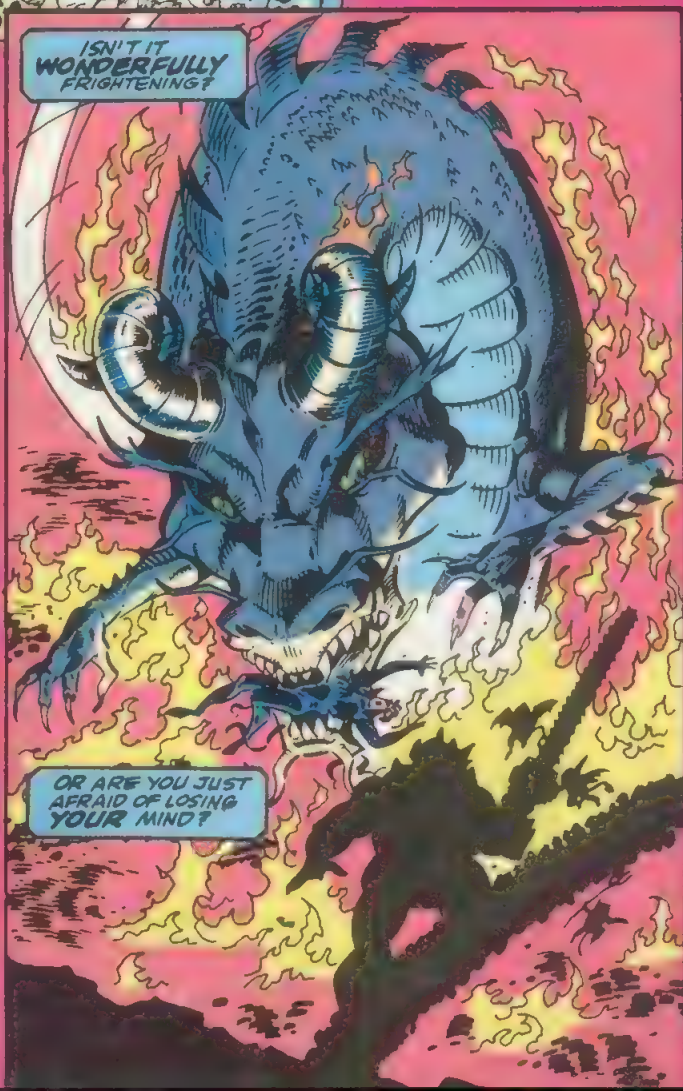


--- AND YOURS SHOULD DO NICELY!



WELCOME.

WELCOME TO MY NIGHTMARE.



ISN'T IT WONDERFULLY FRIGHTENING?

OR ARE YOU JUST AFRAID OF LOSING YOUR MIND?

YOU DON'T

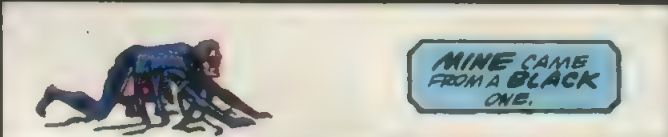
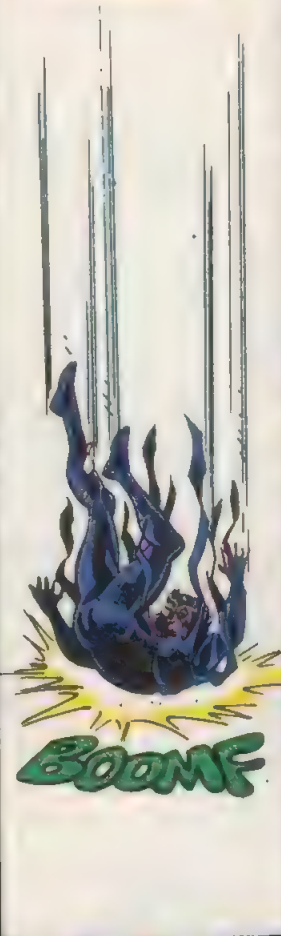
NOT JUST YET

NOT WHILE I

NEED YOU

YOU GAINED
YOUR POWERS
DURING A
WHITE
EVENT.

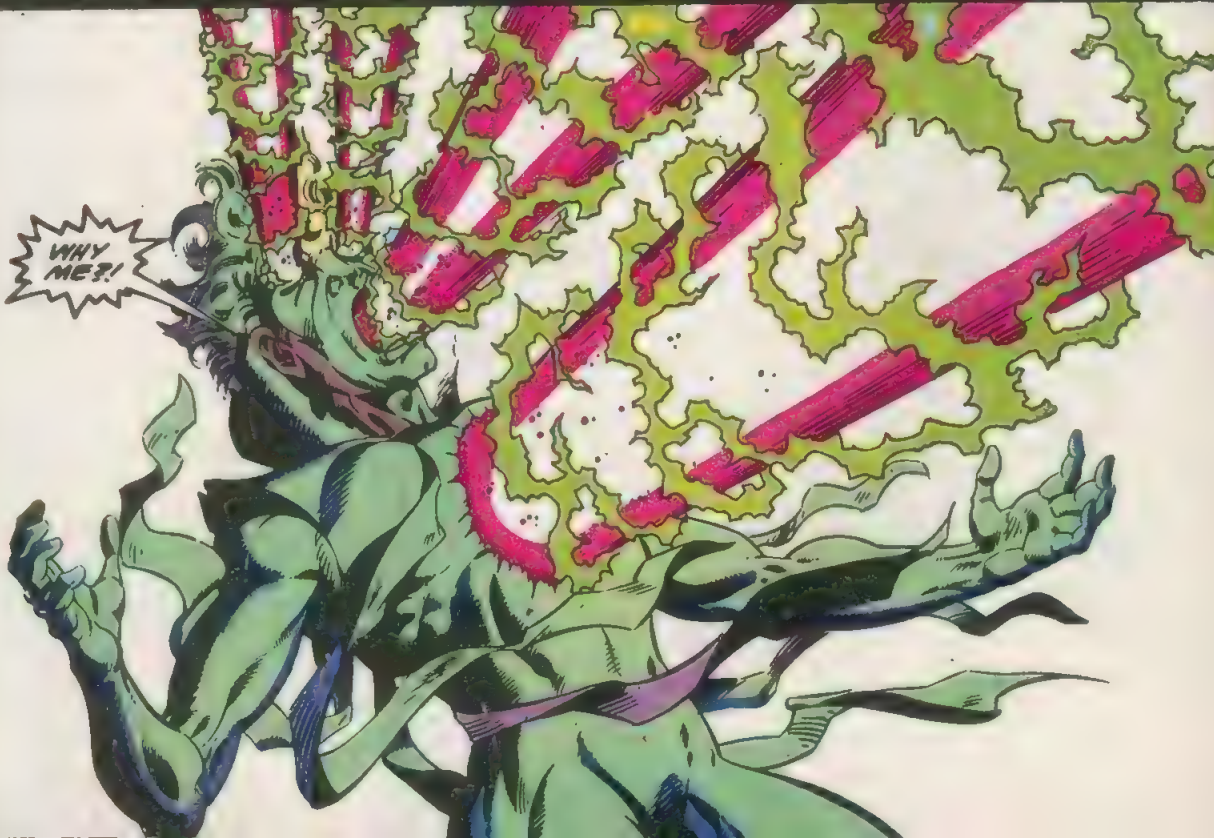
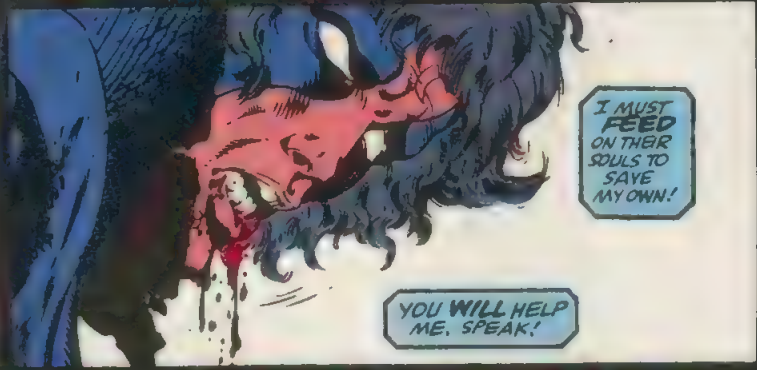
I'VE
TOUCHED
YOUR
MIND.



MINE CAME
FROM A BLACK
ONE.



YOU HAVE HELPED
PEOPLE THROUGH
THEIR DREAMS.

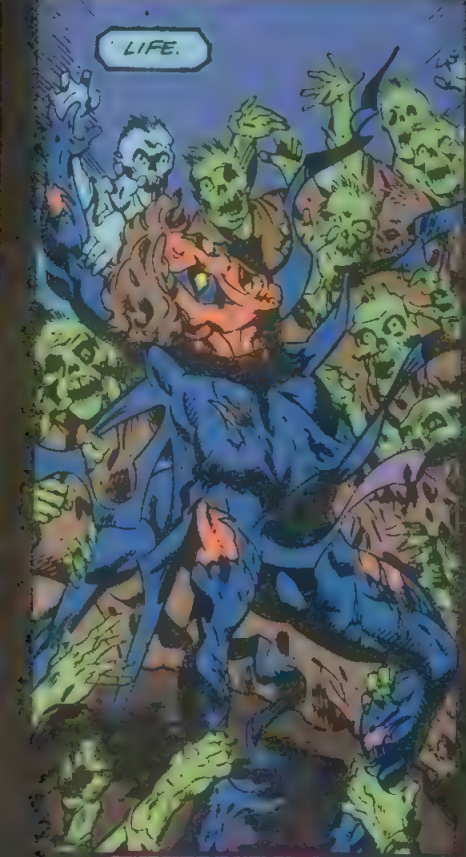




I NEED YOUR
POWER, OF
COURSE.

OH, NOW DON'T
MIND THEM.

THEY ONLY WANT
WHAT YOU'VE STILL
GOT.

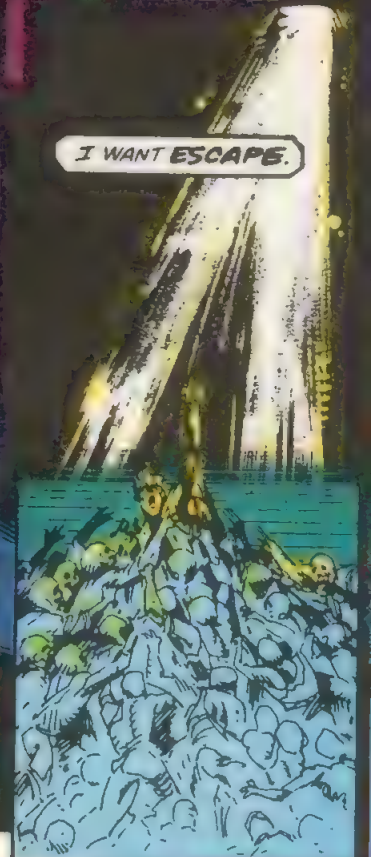


LIFE.



SO, HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY LITTLE...
PLAYGROUND?

I'M TRAPPED HERE.



I WANT ESCAPE.



HELP ME, OR PAY THE PRICE
OF THOSE AROUND YOU.



HERE I CAN DO AS I WISH, NOT
LIKE IN *REAL* LIFE. BUT I CAN'T
LEAVE, SO THE ONLY ESCAPE MUST
BE *DEATH*!

HEH-HEH
TRY AND
KILL ME
BEFORE--
HAHAHA
I KILL
YOU!

WHAT
HAPPENS
HERE,
HAPPENS
FOR
REAL!

GOTTA DO
SOMETHING--

MAYBE I
CAN CLIMB
INSIDE THIS
LUNATIC'S
MIND. IF I
CAN FIND
OUT WHERE
HE'S BEEN--

--I CAN--

--I CAN--

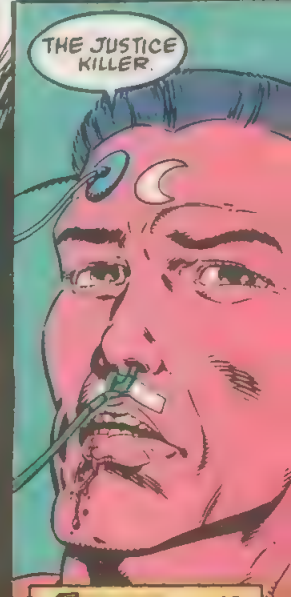
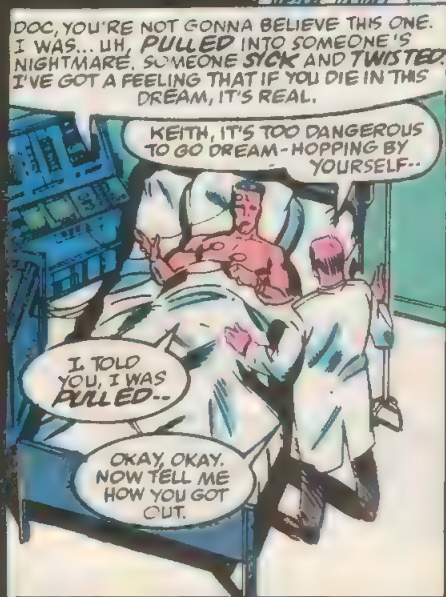
--I CAN...
ALTER.

TWIST.

FIND HIS FEAR
AND EXPLOIT IT.

FORM.

THE
JUSTICE
KILLER?



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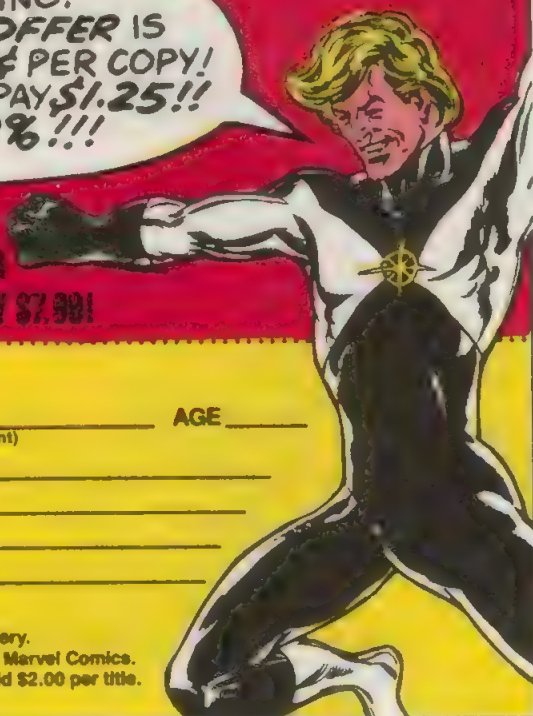
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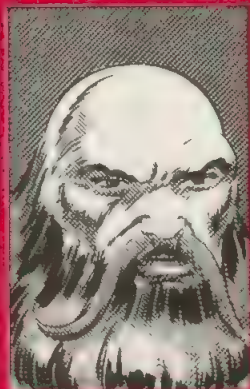
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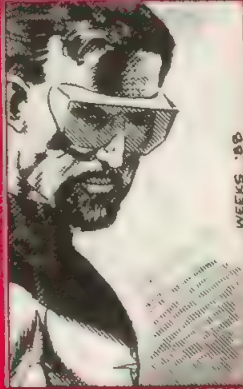
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PSI-FORCE



JUSTICE

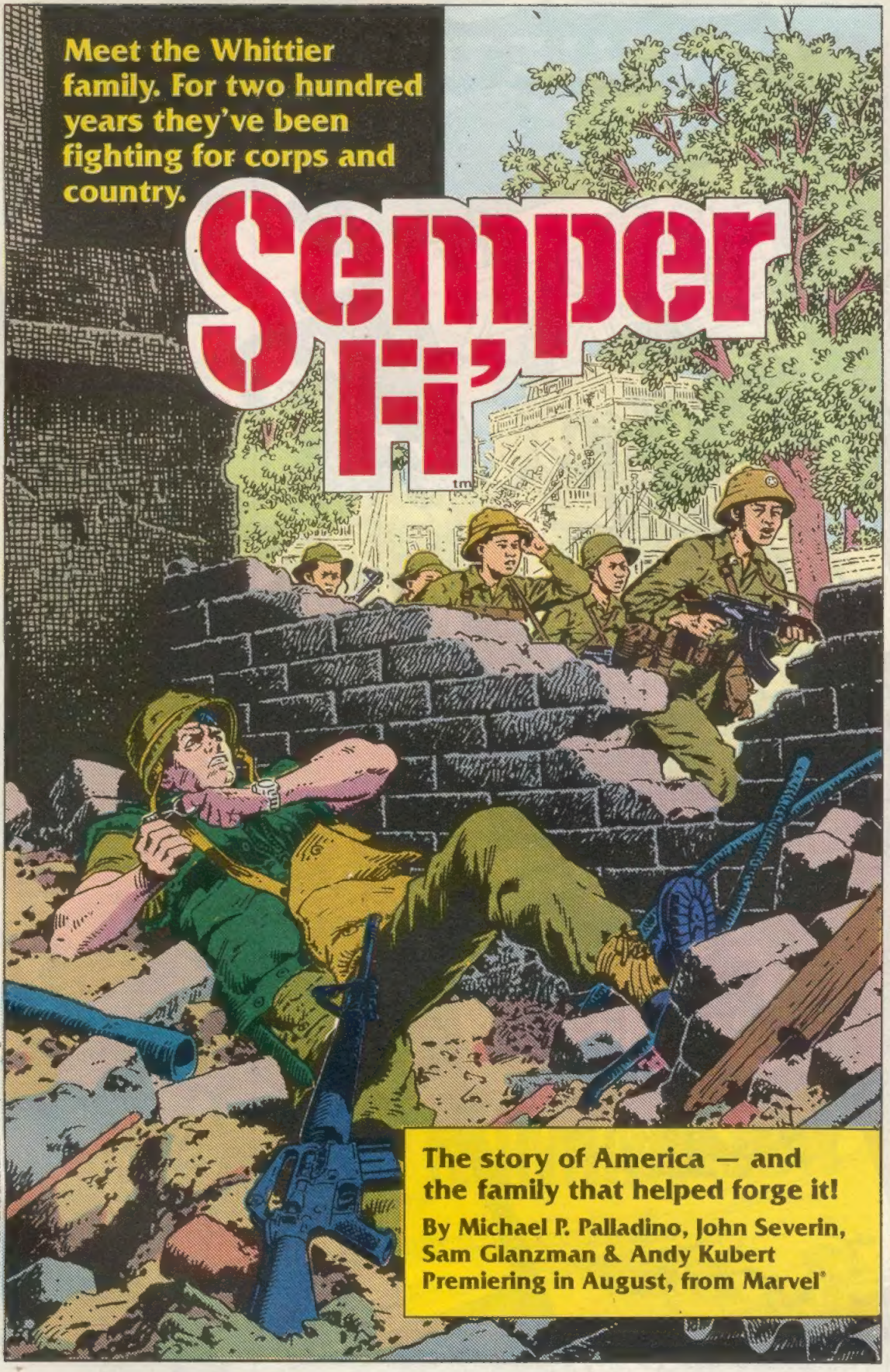


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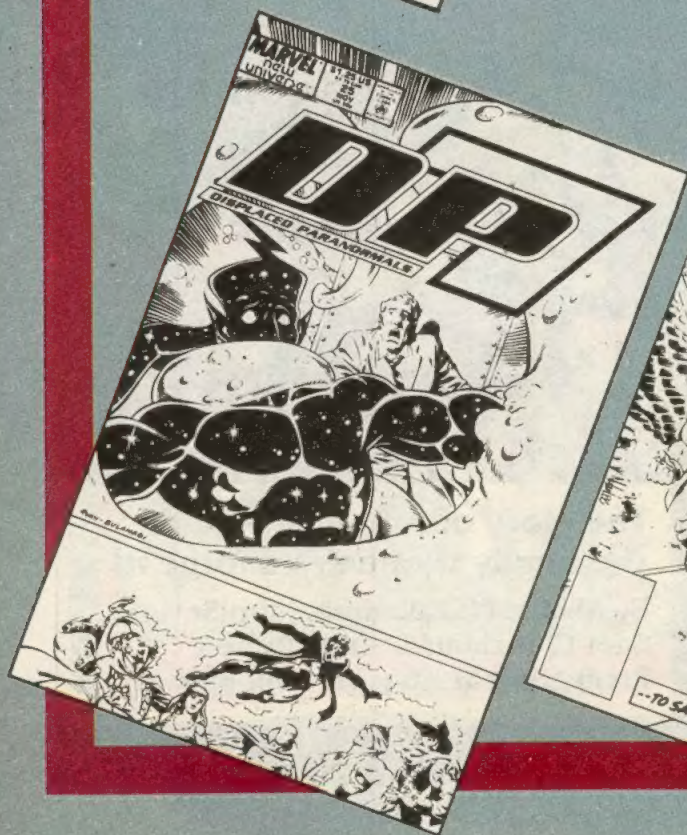
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ON SALE THIS MONTH



UNIVERSE NEWS

The Official Timeline of the New Universe

August 1, 1986

Stock person **Arthur Fenway** manifests his paranormal power of gravity negation while driving home from work. **Jack Magniconte** leads the New York Smashers to a 56-21 victory over the Elmhurst Gunslingers. Magniconte begins to worry that his new paranormal powers are giving him a large advantage over the other teams in the league. By winning this game, the Smashers clinch the Metro conference championship.

August 2, 1986

C.I.A. operative **Emmett Proudhawk** finds **Kathy Ling** in Woodland Hills, California, and pisionically compels her to go North to San Francisco. After **Ling** departs, Proudhawk decides to go to San Francisco to bring all of his new group together.

(PSI-FORCE ANNUAL #1)

August 3, 1986

Psychologist **Philip Nolan Voigt** hires **Rhoda Delk** to be the Clinic for Paranormal Research's head nurse, and authorizes her to assemble a nursing staff. Trapped within the hallucinatory world created by **Daedalus Darquill**, **John Tensen** flees what he perceives to be an alien land when, in actuality, he is fleeing **Darquill's** minions in Baja, California. He begins to make his way eastward. Proudhawk, arriving in San Francisco, gathers the four paranormals he compelled to go there (**Ling**, **Wayne Tucker**, **Michael Crawley**, and **Tyrone Jessup**), and brings them to Sanctuary. Sanctuary, run by **Colby Shaw** is a refuge for runaways where Proudhawk feels the paranormals will be safe. Proudhawk then sets out for the Soviet Union to find **Anatasia Inyushin**.

(PSI-FORCE #1)

August 4, 1986

Paper factory laborer **Leland Sharp** manifests his paranormal power to explode corrosive psychoplasm from his skin while on the job. Proudhawk, transported by C.I.A. agents, arrives at the Siberian Project in the Soviet Union. While there, he infiltrates the compound, finds **Inyushin**, and exits before he is detected. He then goes back to San Francisco, with **Inyushin**.

August 5, 1986

Fritz Krotze kills **Dr. Karl Swensen** using his **MAX** (Man Amplified Experiment) armor while trying to get the design of an updated form of the armor from Swensen.

(SPITFIRE AND THE TROUBLESHOOTERS #1)

Realizing that **Inyushin** has been kidnapped by Proudhawk, the K.G.B. sends agents to San Francisco to discover their whereabouts.

(PSI-FORCE #1)

(continued next issue)

Pro File: MIKE WITHERBY



Inker on: PSI-FORCE.

Marvel freelance credits (past): Penciler, **SILVERHAWKS** (Issues 1-5 & 7) and some **MARVEL UNIVERSE** figures.

Marvel freelance credits (present): Some **CONAN** pinups.

My hobbies are: Bible study, weight training, American History (specifically from 1913 on) and throwing the frisbee in the park with Steve.

The single work of which I am most proud is: Darkoth figure in **MARVEL UNIVERSE BOOK OF THE DEAD** Deluxe Edition #16.

My pet peeves are: Private financial institutions illegally masquerading as government agencies. People who don't "rack" their weight. State incorporation of churches.

My place of birth is: Anchorage, Alaska.

My greatest accomplishment out-

side the comics field is: Hitching up with my wife, Debbie, and my three children: Elizabeth, Teresa and Daniel.

My oddest habit is: Talking to Joe Rubinstein on the phone late at night, discussing intimate details of my marriage.

If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my pat played by: Jack Nicholson or Hulk Hogan. The reason I got into comics was: the first Super-Hero comic I ever bought was **SILVER SURFER** #4 by John Buscema and I've been trying to do something "just as good" ever since.

People who knew me in High School thought I was: A criminal. My favorite performers are: Bruce Springsteen, Arnold Schwarzenegger, Kemper Crabbe.

The last good book I read was: **FOURTH REICH OF THE RICH** by Des Griffin and L. Ron Hubbard's **MISSION EARTH DEKOLOGY** (All TEN!)

The last good movie I saw was: Either **ROBOCOP** with Peter Weller or **REVOLUTION** with Al Pacino.

The biggest influences on my work include: Joe Rubinstein (thanks Joe!), John Buscema, Neal (of course) Adams, Mike Zeck, Wally Wood, Stan Drake & Bart Sears and oh yeah, Jack Kirby.

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: To pencil a book as good as **SILVER SURFER** #4 (Buscema & Buscema) or to write and illustrate a politically accurate satire featuring big, over-muscular men in tight clothes really beating the spit out of each other.

The worst part of my job is: Eye-strain.

When nobody's looking I like to: Take a nap with the kids.

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: I'm only visiting this planet.

Cops suspect attack on, noise

DAILY NEWS

ated by Serge Wednesdaying battle,

ELECTION SPECIAL: THE PRIMARIES

VOIGHT WINS DEM PRES NOMINATION

Story on page 3

ability Proudhawk he is still wear and from the group then returns to Sanctuary. Inyushin meets the rest of the Psi-Fo Ling. The

(UPI) New York Philip Nolan Voigt, candidate from Wisconsin, won the necessary votes to ensure...

Losing his mind
was just the beginning...



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back, and he'll fight to keep it!
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